



THE ALL-NEW, ALL-AWESOME

INVINCIBLE



ROBERT KIRKMAN
RYAN OTTLEY
CLIFF RATHBURN
FCO PLASCENCIA

image® COMICS PRESENTS

INVINCIBLE™

ROBERT KIRKMAN

WRITER

RYAN OTTLEY

PENCILER

CLIFF RATHBURN

INKER

FCO PLASCENCIA

COLORIST

RUS WOOTON

LETTERER

AUBREY SITTERSON

EDITOR

COVER BY RYAN OTTLEY & FCO PLASCENCIA

CREATED BY ROBERT KIRKMAN & CORY WALKER

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Monica Howard - Production Artist
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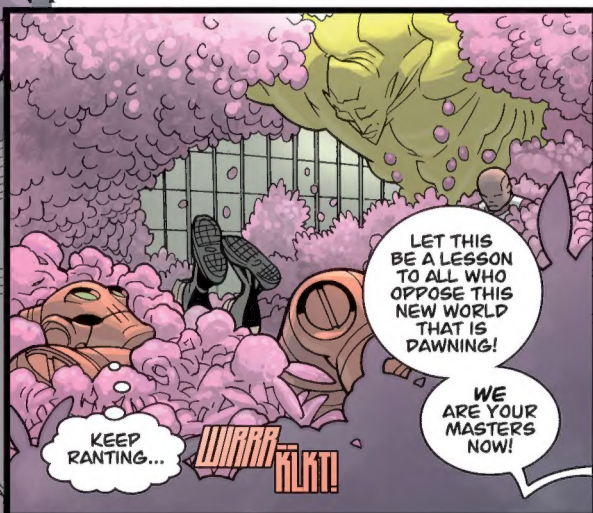
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YOUR
SACRIFICE
TODAY SUCCEEDS
ONLY IN SETTING
AN EXAMPLE TO
OTHERS WHO MAY
OPPOSE US.

THE SEQUID
RULE OF EARTH
IS UPON YOU--
ACCEPT YOUR
FATE OR
DIE!



LET THIS
BE A LESSON
TO ALL WHO
OPPOSE THIS
NEW WORLD
THAT IS
DAWNING!

WE
ARE YOUR
MASTERS
NOW!

KEEP
RANTING...

WARR
KULT!



OKAY,
I'M IN.

MY SUIT IS
CLOSING UP--
THE SEQUIDS
SHOULD HAVE
NO IDEA I'M NO
LONGER INSIDE,
I CAN CONTROL
IT FROM
HERE.



EVERYONE,
WAIT FOR MY
SIGNAL.

WE'VE GOT
TO RESUME THE
ATTACK--KEEP
HIM OCCUPIED
WHILE WE
EVACUATE THE
REST OF THE
CIVILIANS.



BOW BEFORE
THE MIGHT OF
THE SEQUID
EMPI--



HUH?





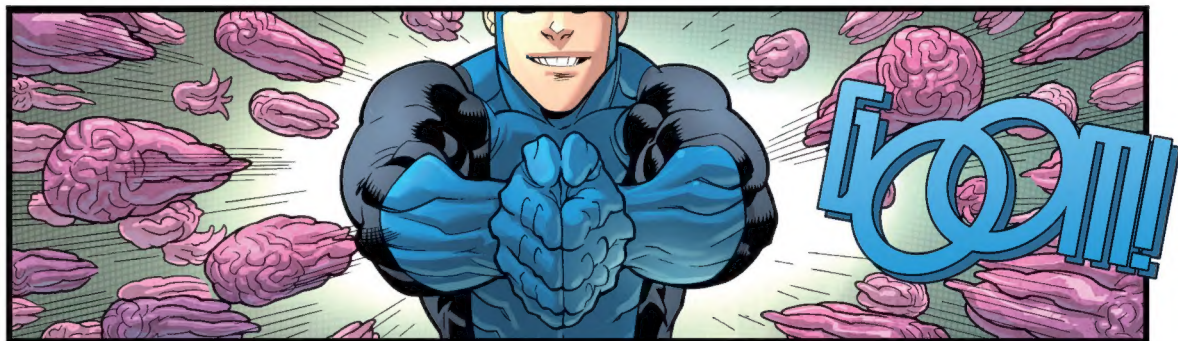
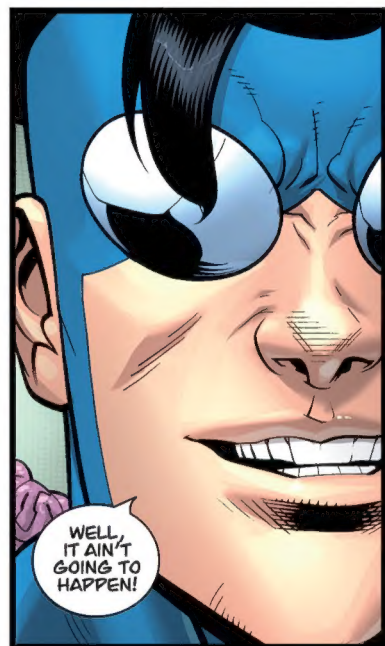
SO YOU'RE WANTING
TO TAKE OVER THIS
PLANET AND THEN
ATTACK MARS... SOME
KIND OF REVENGE
THING?

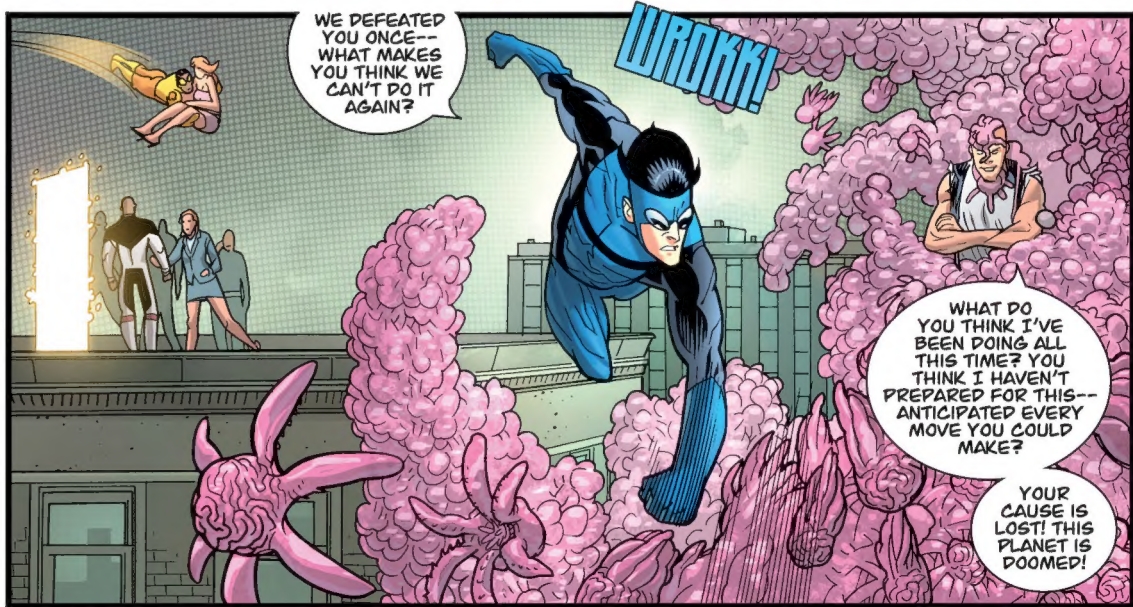
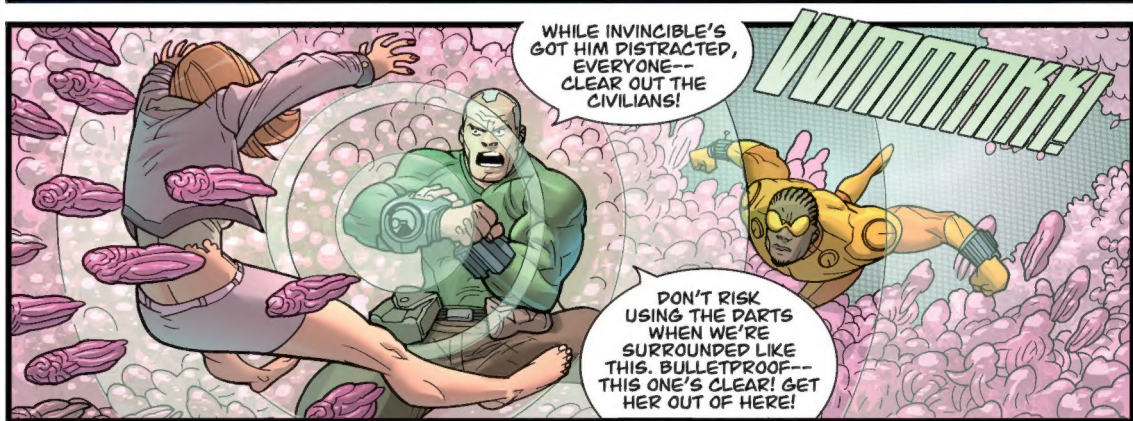
COMBINING
YOUR RACE WITH
OURS--INCREASING
YOUR NUMBER OF
HOSTS TO A LEVEL
THAT WOULD LEAD
TO YOU NEVER
BEING WITHOUT
ONE...

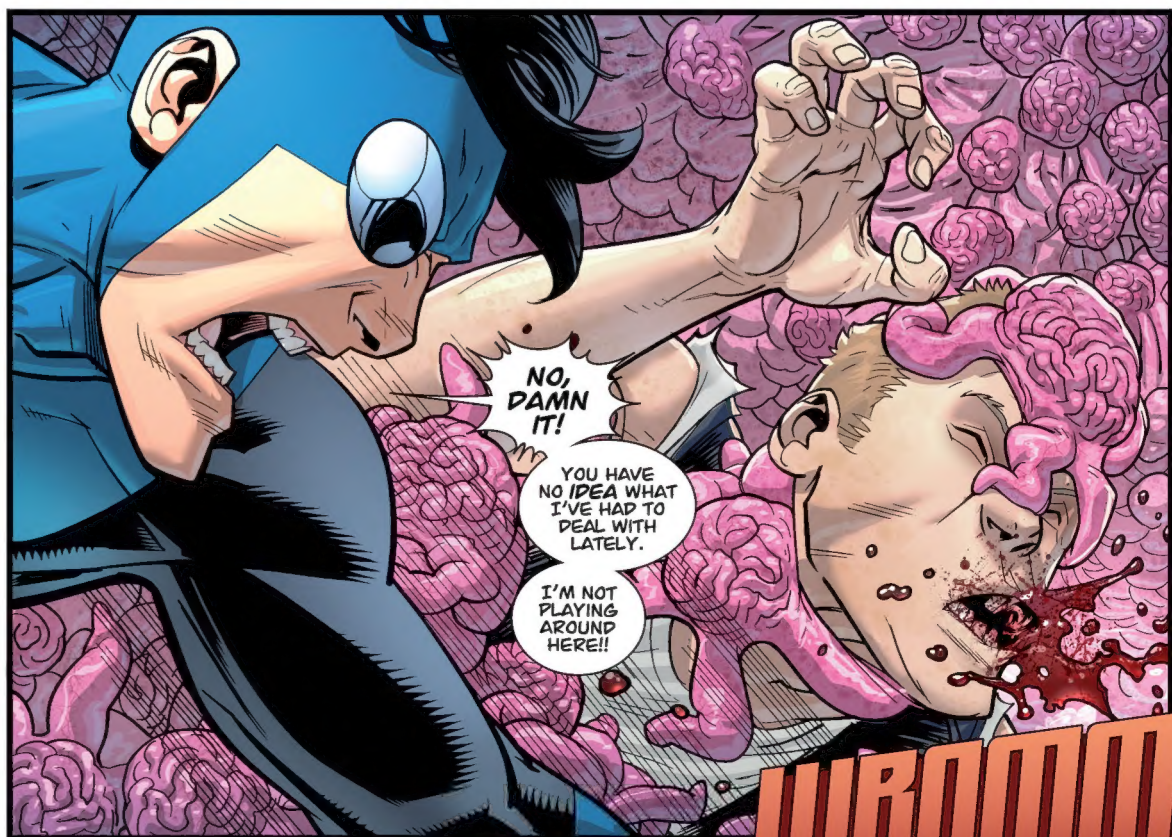
...A NEW
SYMBIOTIC RACE,
ELIMINATING YOUR
WEAKNESS ONCE
AND FOR ALL, YOUR
NEED TO LINK YOUR
MINDS THROUGH THE
CONNECTION OF
AT LEAST ONE
HOST.

VERY
GOOD.

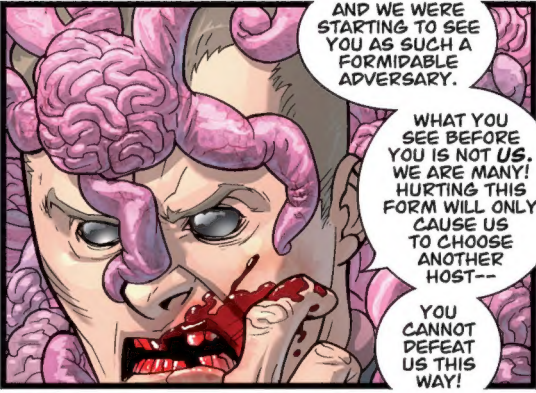
THAT
IS OUR PLAN
EXACTLY.



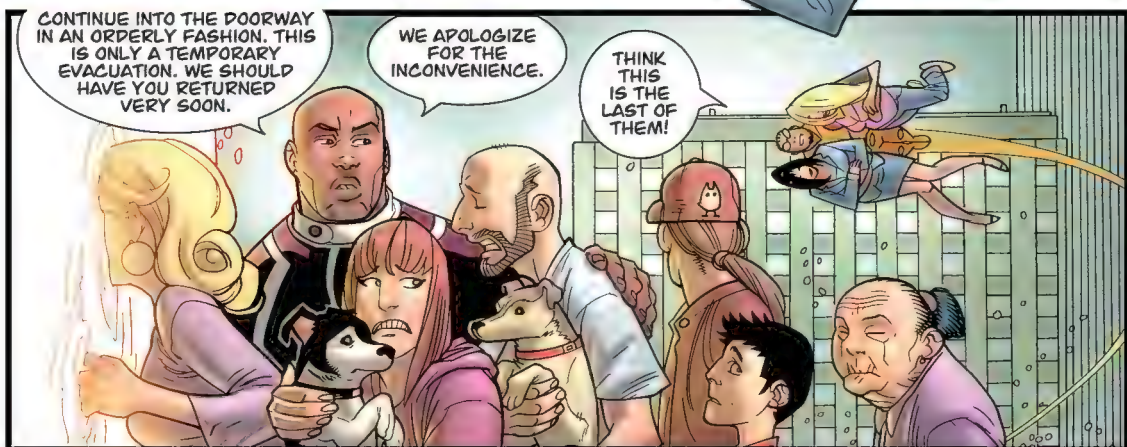
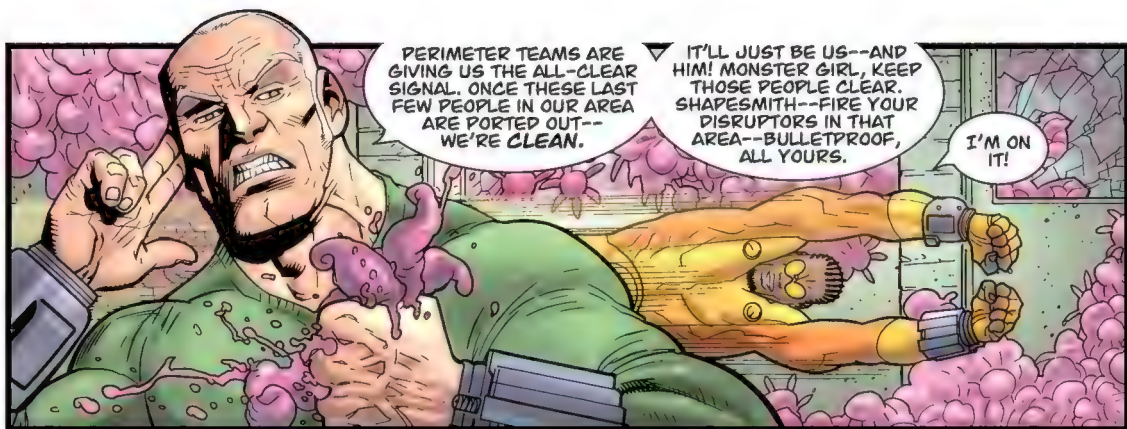


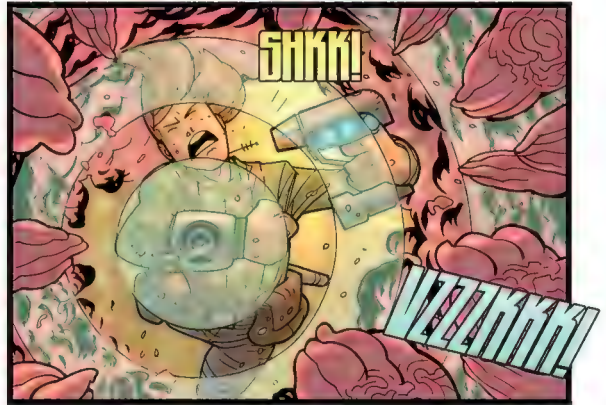
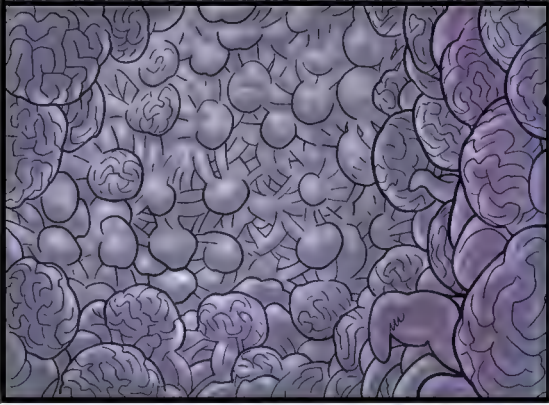


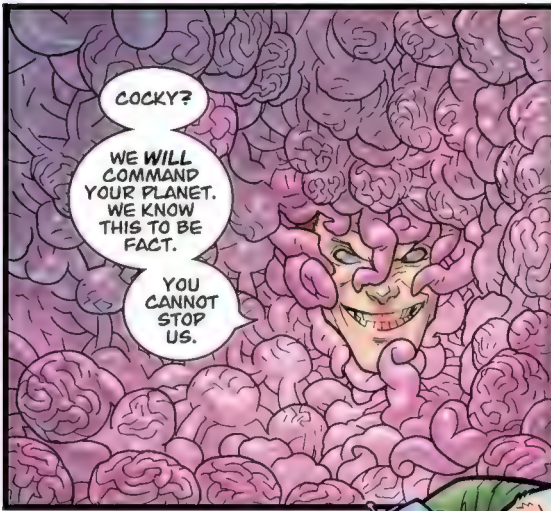
WRAMMM!!











COCKY?

WE WILL
COMMAND
YOUR PLANET.
WE KNOW
THIS TO BE
FACT.

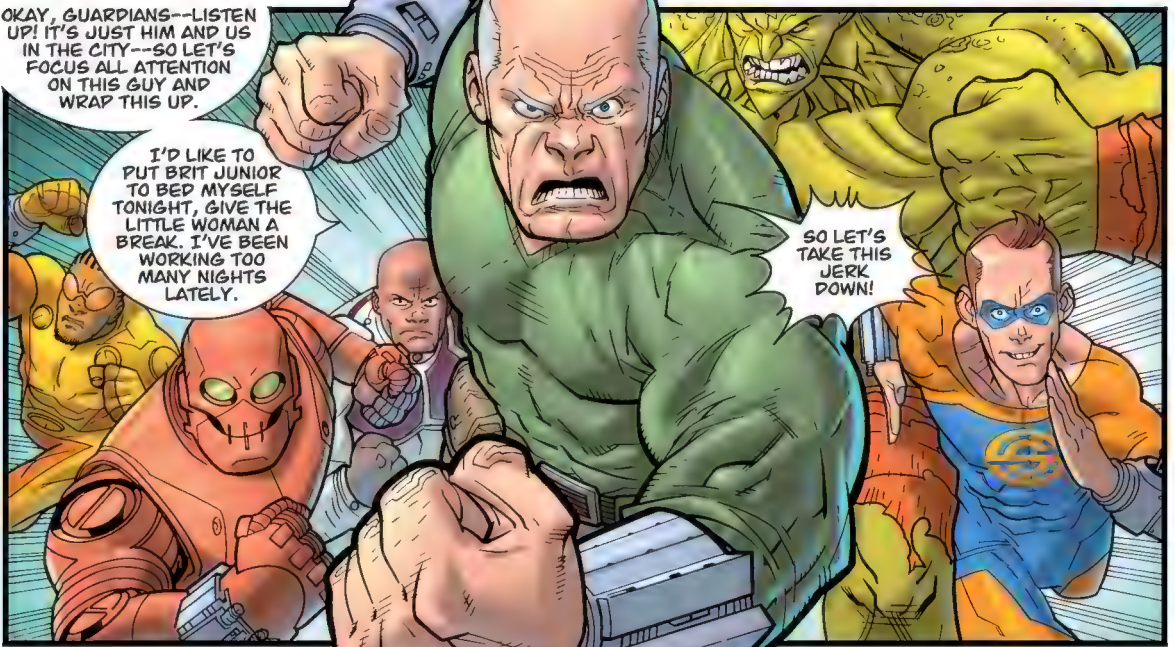
YOU
CANNOT
STOP
US.



REALLY?
HAH!

I DON'T
THINK YOU'VE
BEEN PAYING
ATTENTION.

OKAY, GUARDIANS--LISTEN
UP! IT'S JUST HIM AND US
IN THE CITY--SO LET'S
FOCUS ALL ATTENTION
ON THIS GUY AND
WRAP THIS UP.



I'D LIKE TO
PUT BRIT JUNIOR
TO BED MYSELF
TONIGHT, GIVE THE
LITTLE WOMAN A
BREAK. I'VE BEEN
WORKING TOO
MANY NIGHTS
LATELY.

SO LET'S
TAKE THIS
JERK
DOWN!



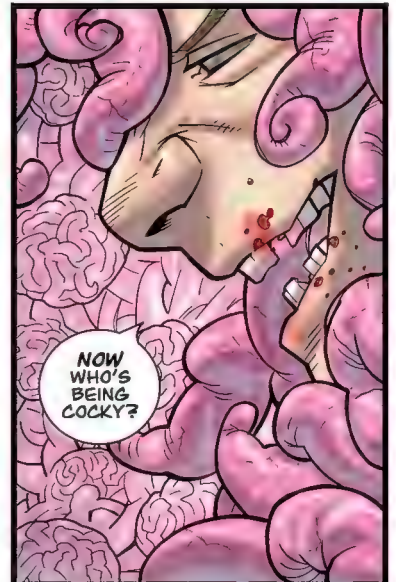
HE HAD A HOST
HIDDEN IN THE
SEWERS, BUT I
TOOK CARE OF
HIM--I'M BACK
AT THE HOLDING
AREA NOW
WITH THE
REST OF THE
REFUGEES.

LET'S
BRING
THESE
PEOPLE
HOME.

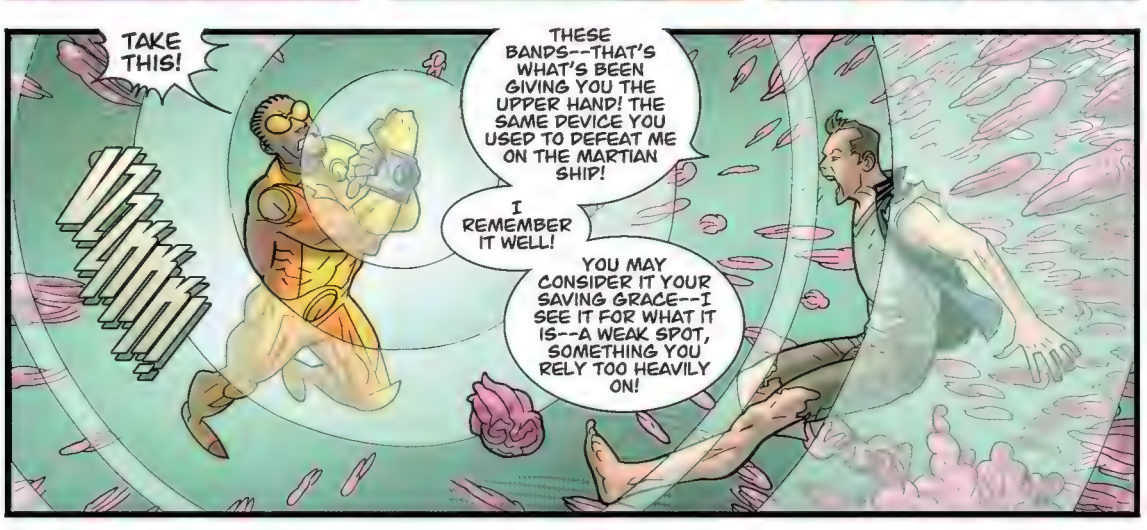
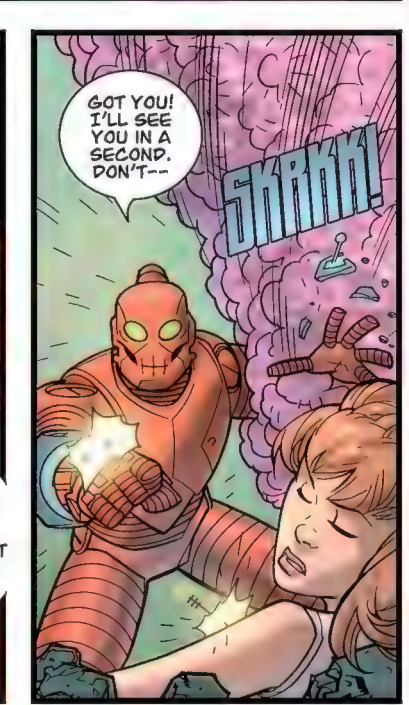
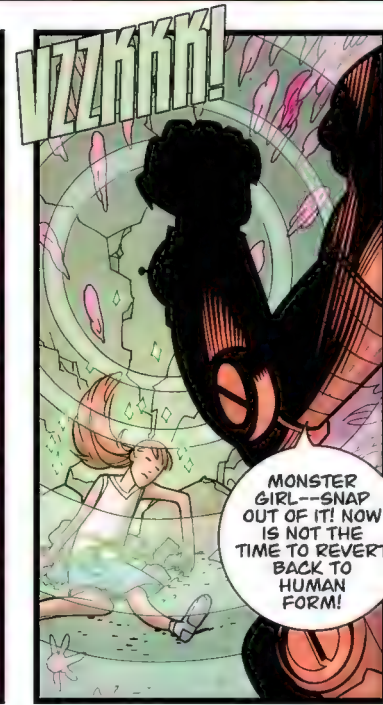


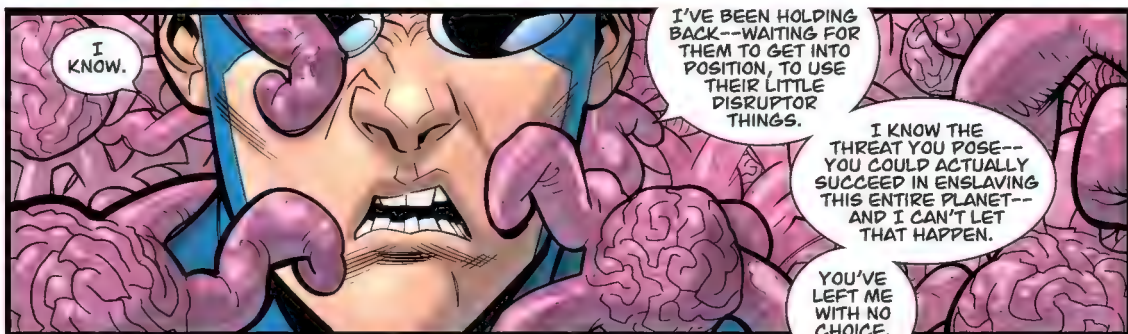
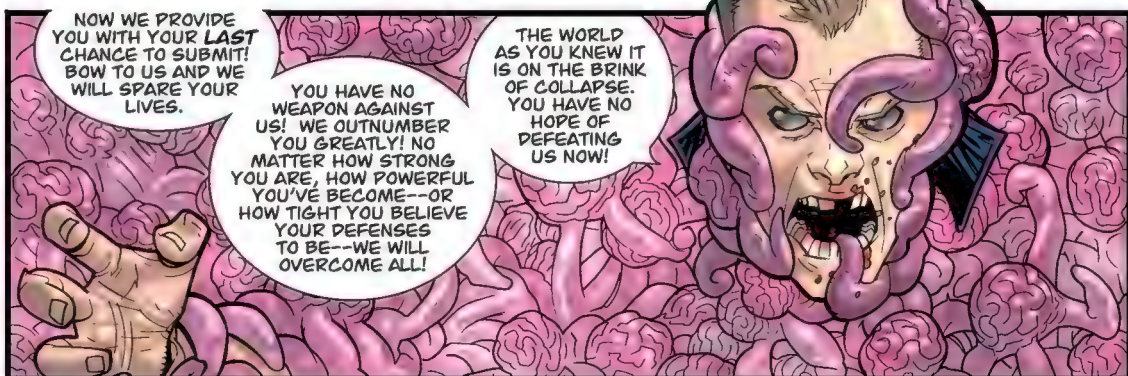
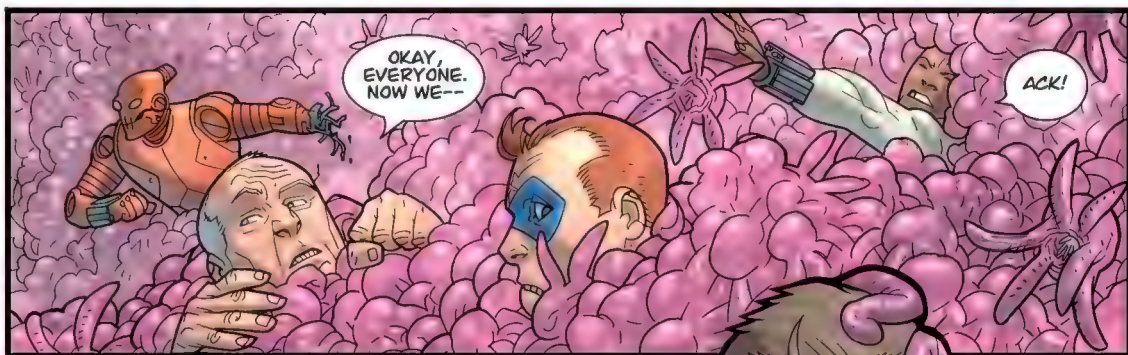
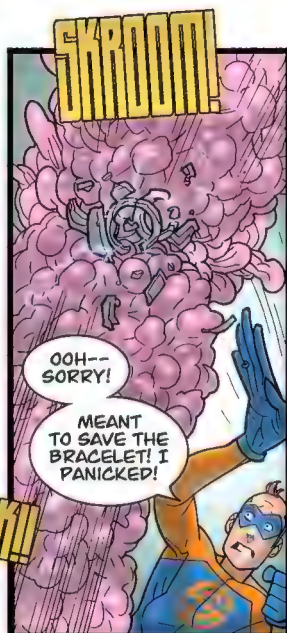
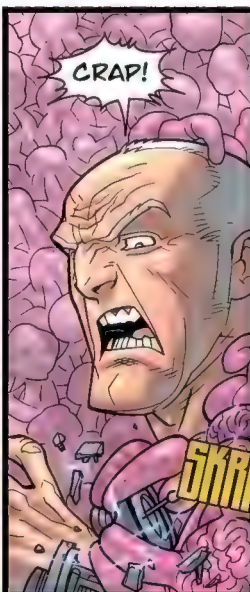
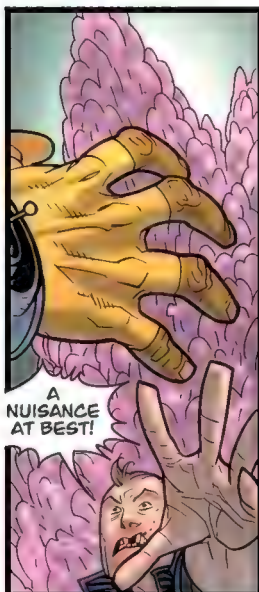
HEAR THAT,
SEQUIP MAN--
OR WHATEVER
YOU'RE
CALLING
YOURSELF...

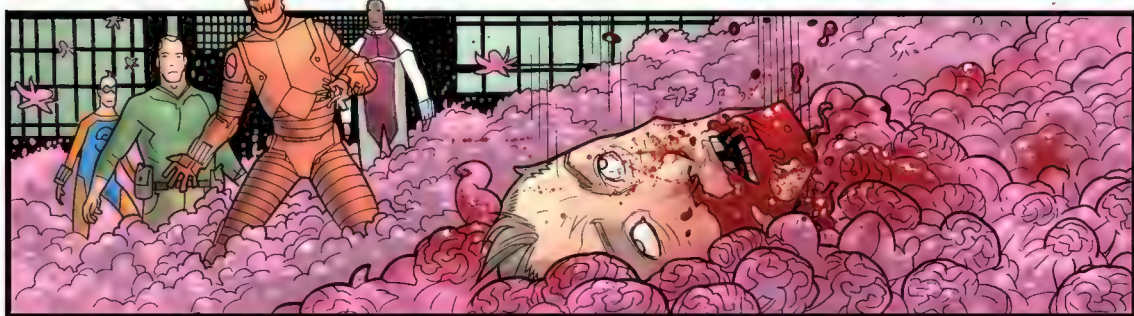
...IT'S
ONLY A
MATTER
OF TIME.



NOW
WHO'S
BEING
COCKY?





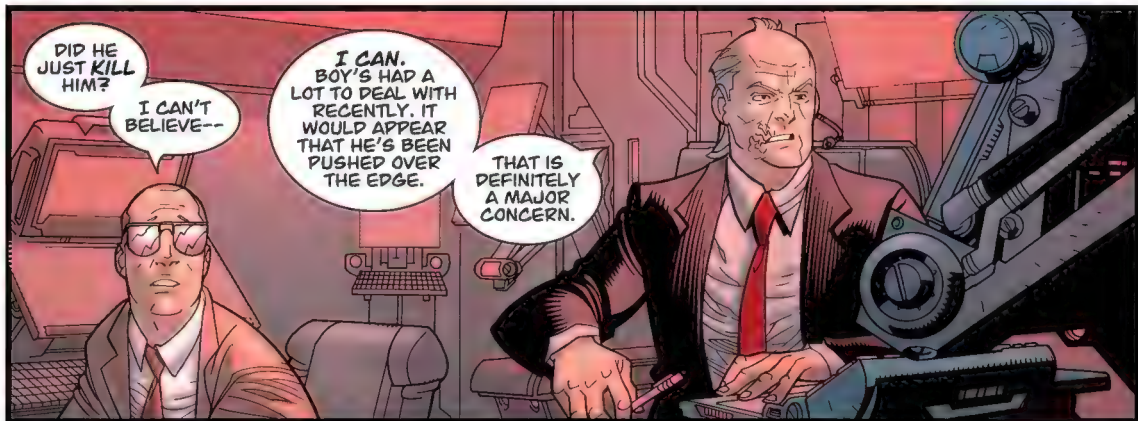
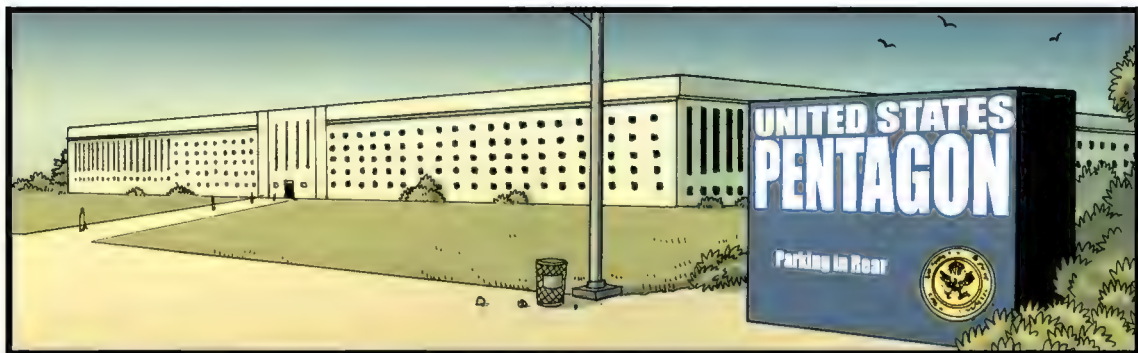


INVINCIBLE,
WHAT HAVE
YOU
DONE?

RUS LIVINGSTON WAS A
HOST, NOT THE THREAT.
HE WAS INNOCENT. WE
COULD HAVE FOUND
ANOTHER WAY... WE
COULD HAVE MADE
THIS WORK.

YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TO KILL
AN INNOCENT
MAN.





DID HE JUST KILL HIM?

I CAN'T BELIEVE--

I CAN. BOY'S HAD A LOT TO DEAL WITH RECENTLY. IT WOULD APPEAR THAT HE'S BEEN PUSHED OVER THE EDGE.

THAT IS DEFINITELY A MAJOR CONCERN.

BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO DEAL WITH THAT RIGHT NOW. WE'VE GOT A GOOD PORTION OF A MAJOR AMERICAN CITY OVERRUN WITH MINDLESS ALIEN LIFE-FORMS WHO UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES CAN BE ALLOWED TO COME INTO CONTACT WITH A HUMAN.

THAT FORCE FIELD HAS HELD UP NICELY SO FAR--BUT WE'VE DONE LITTLE FIELD TESTING, WE HAVE NO IDEA HOW LONG IT CAN HOLD.

IDEAS?

WAY AHEAD OF YOU, ACTUALLY.



ONCE THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE ARE REMOVED FROM THE AREA, WE'RE GOING TO PIPE IN AN AIRBORNE PATHOGEN. THIS PATHOGEN WHEN CONTAINED WITHIN THE FORCE FIELD WILL CONCENTRATE, INFECTING ALL THE SEQUIDS CONTAINED WITHIN.

THEY'LL ALL BE DEAD WITHIN A MATTER OF HOURS.

ONCE THAT HAPPENS THE FORCE FIELD CAN BE LOWERED, BUT THAT AREA OF TOWN WILL HAVE TO BE BLOCKED OFF UNTIL CLEAN-UP CREWS CAN REMOVE ALL THE SEQUID CARCASSES.

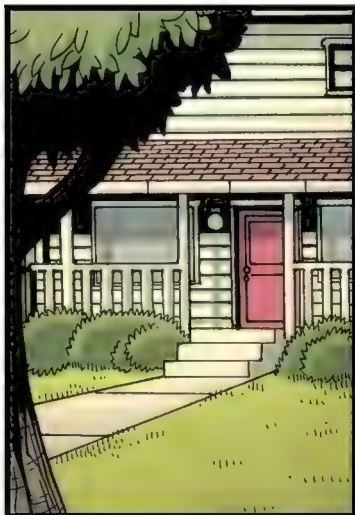
WHICH WILL TAKE?

CONSERVATIVE ESTIMATES PUT IT AT TWO WEEKS. IT WON'T BE AN EASY TASK.



INVINCIBLE IS TRYING TO LEAVE THE PROTECTED AREA, SIR.

LET HIM GO. I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM.

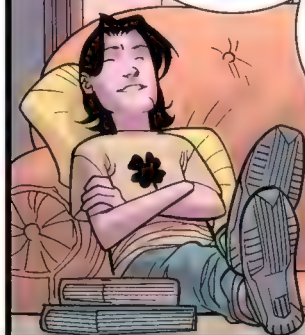


I TOLD
YOU, APRIL.
I ROCK.

WELL, THERE'S
NO DISPUTING THAT
NOW, OLIVER. THESE
TEST SCORES ARE
AMAZING. IT'S JUST...
REMARKABLE HOW
QUICKLY YOU'VE
MASTERED
THIS.

POSSIBLY
LONGER...
YOUR AGING
IS SLOWING
CONSIDERABLY.

WITH THE
PURPLE HUE
OF YOUR SKIN
FADING AS YOU
GET OLDER... IN
A FEW MONTHS
YOU COULD
PROBABLY GO
TO COLLEGE.



YOU THINK I'LL BE AN ADULT
SOON? I'VE DONE SOME MATH,
TRYING TO EXTRAPOLATE THE
RATE AT WHICH I'LL HIT
CERTAIN AGES, BUT WITH MY
PROGRESSION SLOWING
AT SUCH AN ABRUPT
RATE...

IT'S HARD TO SAY. WHEN YOU FIRST
ARRIVED, THERE WERE CHANGES
DAILY... I COULD LITERALLY WATCH
YOU GROWING OLDER.

THEN IT
WAS WEEKS BEFORE
I'D NOTICE A
DIFFERENCE.

NOW
MONTHS.

YOUR BROTHER'S
POWERS DIDN'T EMERGE
UNTIL LATE PUBERTY...
MAYBE YOU'RE
TRANSITIONING CLOSER
TO VILTRUMITE AGE
PROGRESSION.

AT BIRTH, YOU
WERE AGING AT THE SAME RATE
AS YOUR MOTHER'S PEOPLE... I DON'T
BELIEVE YOU'LL EVER SLOW TO THE
POINT OF VILTRUM AGING RATES... BUT
YOU MAY SOON SEE YOURSELF AGING AS
SLOW AS HUMANS, OR CLOSE TO IT.

MY DATA
IS KIND OF
USELESS.



YOU'VE GONE
FROM AGING A
MONTH EVERY
THREE DAYS, TO...
SOMETHING
CONSIDERABLY
LOWER.

YOU APPEAR TO
BE FOURTEEN,
MAYBE FIFTEEN
NOW. IT COULD
BE A YEAR OR
EVEN TWO
BEFORE
YOU REACH
ADULTHOOD.

CRUD.



WELL, I
GUESS YOU
ACTUALLY
DIDN'T NEED
MY HELP,
THEN?

I'LL
BE IN MY
ROOM.



WHAT WAS
THAT? YOU
GUYS AREN'T
FIGHTING
AGAIN, ARE
YOU?



NO. WHO
KNOWS
WHAT'S
WRONG...
IT'S ALWAYS
SOMETHING
WITH HIM.

DRAMA,
DRAMA,
DRAMA.



